Non Nobis, Domine!

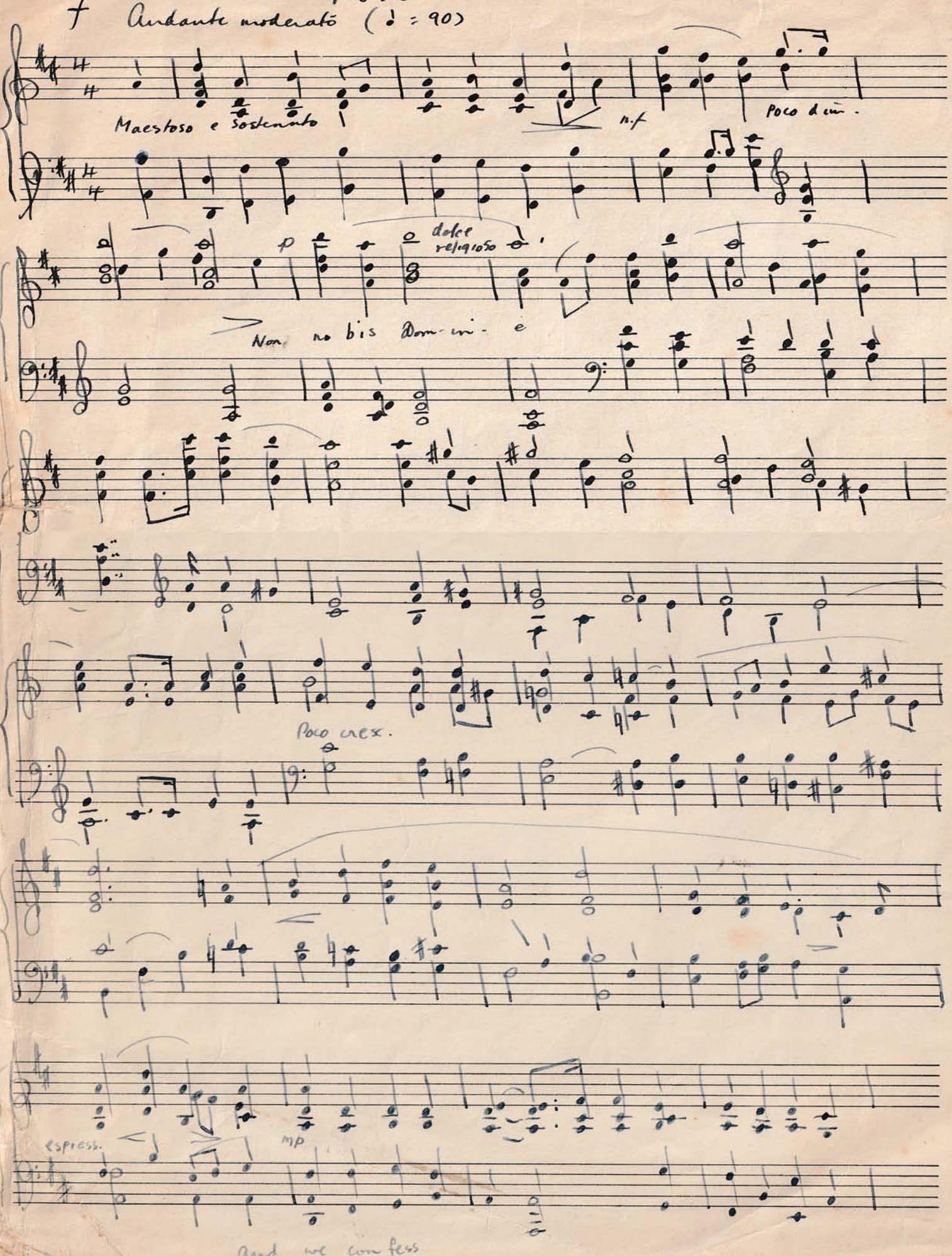
Non Nobis, Domine!
Not unto us, O Lord,
The praise and glory be
Of any deed or word.
For in Thy judgement lies
To crown or bring to nought
All knowledge and device
That man has reached or wrought.

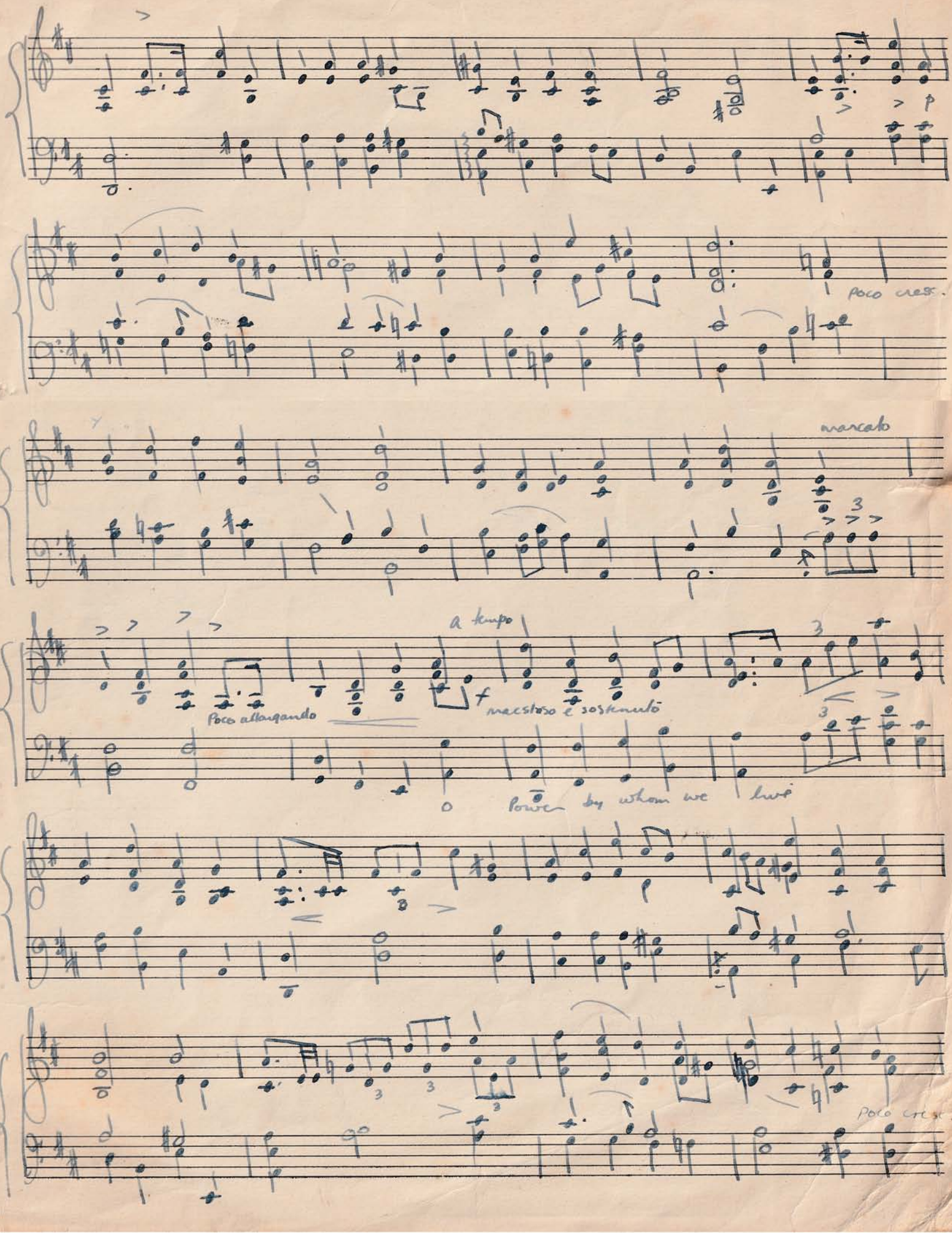
And we confess our blame,
How all too high we hold
That noise which men call fame,
That dross which men call gold.
For these we undergo
Our hot and godless days,
But in our souls we know
Not unto us the praise.

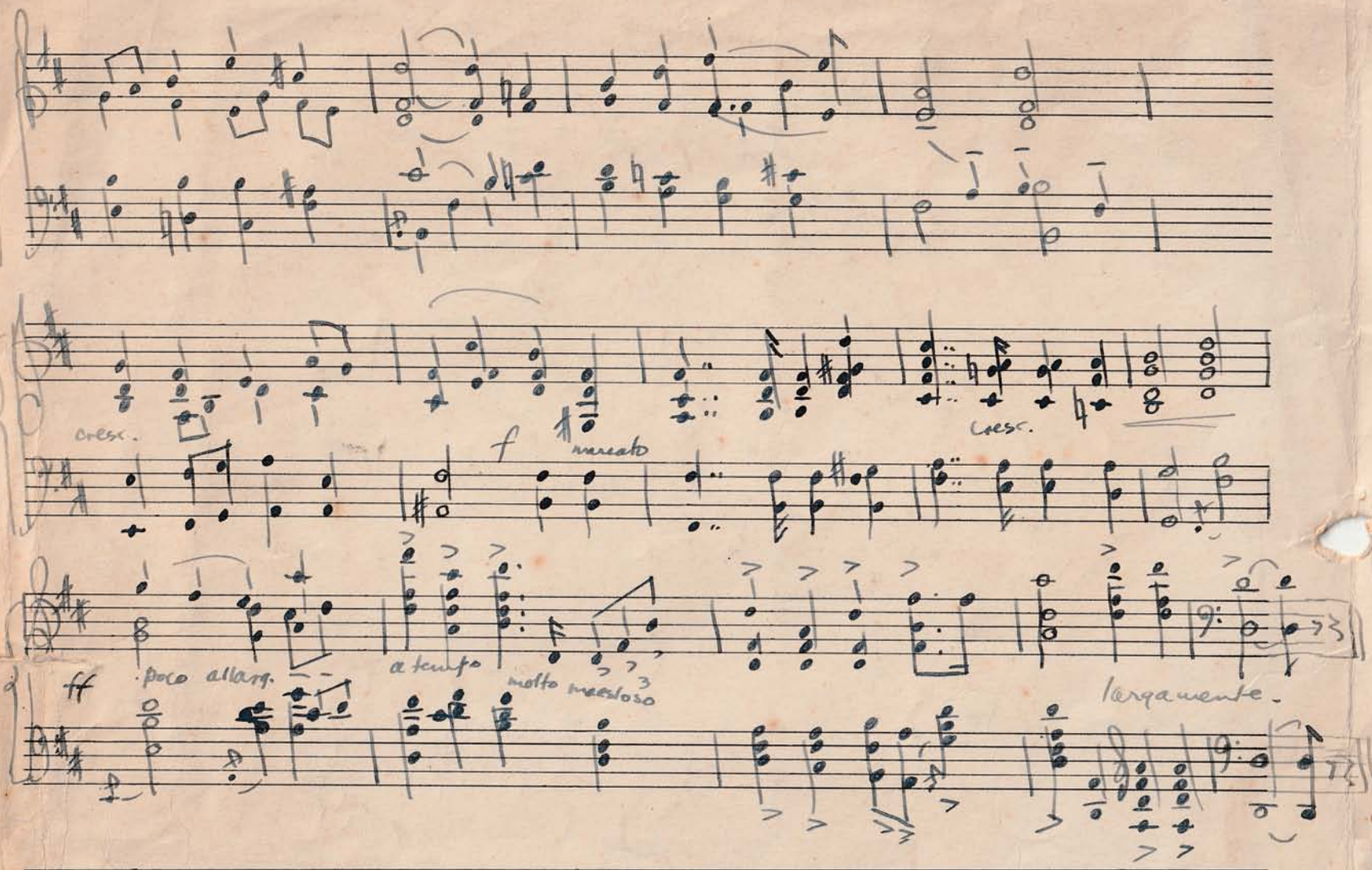
O Power by whom we live
Creator, Judge and Friend,
Upholdingly forgive,
Nor leave us at the end.
But grant us yet to see,
In all our piteous ways,
Non Nobis, Domine,
Not unto us the praise.

Music by Roger Quilter 1938
Lyrics by Rudyard Kipling 1940
Music transcription and harmonisation
and pen & ink drawing by Lionel D C Hartley 1966
Cover typing by Mavis E Osborne

Non Nobis Domine




p
poco cres.
marcato
a tempo
Poco allargando
f maestoso e sostenuto
Power by whom we live
Poco cres.



Thank you to Miss Osborne for her tutelage
and encouragement in this transcription
and harmonisation for singing and playing
at St Michael and All Angels, Christchurch.
-- Lionel Hartley, Hagley High, December 1966